professionalism. He'd talk about some "meds" manual he had, how he was going to give each of us a copy to show us how to dispense meds. Then when I relieved him I'd find meds forgotten or not signed for. He'd forget Alice's noon pill. Then he'd write "refused" on her "meds" sheet. Alice never refused anything in her life.

I saw the future. I wasn't in it. I didn't want to be either. Caspar tried to discourage me. He said the manager would be angry if I left without notice. I thought she should consider all the times I worked without any. It didn't bother me that she'd be angry. Nothing could make me happy.

Serge said he'd have no one to talk to. I told him not to worry. He'd find somebody else to listen to his lectures on psychopathology.

*

This is bad for all of us. None of us should ever have a gun, or poison, or access to a high place from which to leap. It would be imprudent to say so to the wrong person, or even to one of us in his official capacity, but Adam has made us almost as vulnerable as he was.

*

Adam's death was something that happened in the movies happening to me. It took Death nearly fifty years to catch